

THURSDAY, JUNE 20, 1889.

BOB WHITE.

The quail—whose musical call ("Bob-White") is given with a pause and an upward inflection, suggesting an interrogation.

The robin's sweet notes on my rustling coat are falling.

The wren tells her joy in a song of delight: From tree-top to meadow, the bird is calling.

And with summer's ripe sunshine the wood-larks are bright.

When—like the call! Is it music, or birding.

That hatching speaks, in tones ringing and clear?

A query. And what is this strange whistling noise?

The fate of some here, long lost, but still dear?

"Bob-White! Bob-White! Bob-White!"

I know not the tale; I heard not his story.

Yet listen. Perhaps, from the beech grove afar.

The blue-jay or sparrow may sing of his glory.

Or the hawk's sharp whistle the glad secret declare.

A hush over the woodland—the birds cease their singing.

In noon-day's hot glare nature falls and is still.

When, lo! over the range, a happy voice, ringing.

Sends the music again over meadow and hill.

"Bob-White! Bob-White! Bob-White!"

Sweet voice of the woodland, who'll answer thy cry?

I dread not to hear—a secret of bliss.

No fear of despair in that call, bright and cheery.

No vanished heart feeling on traitorous kiss.

'Tis of one brave and good, thy merry voice telling—

Some other's own hero-boy, valiant and true!

Ah! who shall I know, from her warm heart unspelling.

The love that with glory crowns all he may do?

"Bob-White! Bob-White! Bob-White!"

Call on, warrior sweet: be the most bright of dray.

Not sunshine or shade can thy ardor express.

Thy soul's words, falling like balm on the weary.

Still my soul with a longing I can not express.

But, dearest of all, when the evening shades gather.

And nature to restful arms calls me from care.

Deep down in the dell, from the willows and alder.

Come thy rhythmic "Amen!" to the world's evening prayer:

"Bob-White! good-night! Bob-White!"

—Joseph C. Goodale, in Good Housekeeping.

BAR HARBOR.

A Wild, Weird Tale of Love and Adventure.

BY AMOS LEE.

PUBLISHED BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE AUTHOR.

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CHAPTER IV.

SHALL I DO IT?

"What a fool you are!" said the polite, elegant man of Richard Oxford, as they entered the carriage and were driven away.

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MATTERS OF STATE.

An Interesting Letter from the Ledger's Correspondent.

Special Correspondence to the Ledger.

JEROME CITY, June 18.—One branch of the State administration which has heretofore been almost entirely ornamental, promises, by reason of the character and reputation of the man who has been put in control of it by Gov. Francis, to be exceedingly useful. I refer to the Bureau of Labor Statistics, at the head of which has been placed Mr. Lee Meriwether, a young man who has won an enviable reputation for himself by his practical study of the labor question at home and abroad. Mr. Meriwether, as is well known, traveled on foot in Italy, Germany, Switzerland and Russia, making personal investigation into the manner and cost of living of the laboring people in those countries, and gave his observations in a book which was published by Harper Bros., and which has been quoted from by economists, entitled, "A Trip Trip, or How to See Europe on 50 cents a Day."

Mr. Meriwether has been in the employ of the United States Bureau of Labor Statistics for three years or more, giving up his position in that department to accept the appointment conferred upon him by the Governor. There probably is not a man in the State of Missouri who is so admirably adapted to fill the requirements of Commissioner of Labor Statistics as Mr. Meriwether, and I predict that he will give that department of Gov. Francis' administration a national reputation. It is entirely in the line of the business-like management with which the Governor is administering the affairs of the State to pass by the politicians who were offered and who offered themselves for the place of Labor Commissioner, and select an appointee qualified by years of special study and training for the work which it was intended by the creators of the department the Labor Bureau should accomplish.

Mr. Meriwether has learned with some satisfaction to himself the difference between a colon and a semi-colon. In the appropriation bill the Labor Bureau was provided for as follows: "For expenses of Bureau of Labor Statistics, other than printing, \$10,000; \$3,000 for salary of factory inspector, and \$1,000 for traveling expenses."

The State Auditor's copy of this item had a colon instead of a semi-colon after the figures "\$10,000," and following the idea conveyed by the punctuation mark, Mr. Seibert decided that the total sum appropriated was \$10,000, of which \$3,000 was for the salary of factory inspector, and \$1,000 for traveling expenses. But Mr. Meriwether, claimed that the last two items were additional to the \$10,000 for maintaining the Bureau, and going into the Secretary of State's office, looked up the original bill and found that the punctuation mark following "\$10,000," was a semi-colon and not a colon as Mr. Seibert's bill had. The last items being thus made additional the Auditor so ruled, and the new Labor Commissioner is happy over his successful search for a semi-colon.

During the visit of the Missouri representation at the Washington centennial in New York city, Gov. Francis and his staff, together with the honorary commissioners, visited the gallery of a celebrated photographer and sat for pictures.

The result of the sittings is seen in two sets of large photographs in the Governor's office, which attracts the attention of visitors. In the first is seen, amid the bravery of new uniforms and the trappings of war, the many figures of the Governor's staff, with the commander-in-chief in civilian clothes in the center; and in the other set of photographs are seen the many figures of the Governor's staff, with the commander-in-chief in civilian clothes in the center; and in the other set of photographs are seen the many figures of the Governor's staff, with the commander-in-chief in civilian clothes in the center.

A Gentle Hint.

(Addressed to whom it may concern.)

As editors generally do:

His gold watch ticked; and his diamonds shone;

Fountains perfumed the air with cognome;

And yet the editor was blue—

"Look below, so blue!"

Oh! why was the editor blue?

Because his subscribers, a few, had forgot

To settle their bills when due.

He sorrowed for them—how awful their lot

Would be in eternity, forever so hot!

And all in a sort of stew;

A stew!

Like him, in a sort of stew.

Fletcher-Beal.

John Beal, the enterprising editor of the Laddonia Herald, and Miss Annie Fletcher, one of Louisiana's most lovely daughters, were married last week. Mr. Beal's many friends in Mexico extend congratulations and wish him continued prosperity. The Herald is a first-class paper and the best paper in the United States, considering the size of the town where it is published.

NOT A PIMPLE ON HIM NOW.

Bad with Eczema. Hair all gone. Scalp covered with eruptions. Suffered by Cuticura Remedies. Hair sprang and not a pimple on him now.

I cannot say enough in praise of the CUTICURA REMEDIES. My boy, when one year of age, was so bad with eczema that he lost all of his hair. His scalp was covered with eruptions, which the doctor said would never grow again. Despairing of a cure from medicine, I began the use of CUTICURA REMEDIES, and, lo! my boy is now as healthy, and his hair is growing again. I recommend the CUTICURA REMEDIES to mothers as the most speedy, economical, and sure cure for all skin diseases of infants. I have used them for years, and have never known a child who had eczema to be cured so soon as my boy. I have used them for years, and have never known a child who had eczema to be cured so soon as my boy.

A Fever Sore Throat Cured.

I want to extend to you the thanks of one of my customers, who has been cured by using the CUTICURA REMEDIES. He was suffering from a fever sore throat, and was unable to eat or drink. He used CUTICURA REMEDIES, and in a short while he was cured. He writes me that he is now as healthy as a horse, and that he has never known a child who had eczema to be cured so soon as my boy.

CUTICURA Remedies.

A positive cure for every form of skin, scalp, and blood disease. Use CUTICURA REMEDIES. Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c; SOAP, 25c; EMBROIDERY, 10c. Prepared by the FORTUNE DRESS AND CORSET CO., Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 25 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

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EXAMINE BEFORE YOU BUY.

WHEN in a grocer's store you stand

And cakes of Ivory Soap demand,

Be careful not to be misled

And innocents take instead.

For dealers of will praise sing

Of that which may more profit bring.

Let not your senses clouded be

Because a snowy cake you see.

For villainy is not confined

To darkest colors, bear in mind.

A WORD OF WARNING.

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the Ivory;"

they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities

of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

Copyright 1886, by Procter & Gamble.

ENCOURAGING NEWS.

Contract let for 100 Miles of the C.

H. & S. Railroad.

From the Falls County Record.

Mr. W. A. Munger has just returned from Chicago and informs us that the contract for one hundred miles of the C. H. & S. R.R., was let to St. Louis parties last Friday. Mr. Munger was in the C. H. & S. office on the day that the contract spoken of was let and saw the contractors. Of the portion of road let, 70 miles are west of the Mississippi river and 30 miles east of it. Mr. Joseph Lathrop, secretary of the company, sails for Europe this week to have the contract ratified by the English syndicate, who hold the bonds. It is expected that work will be commenced in a very few days and that cars will be running on the new road before next Christmas. It is also expected that parties will be in Hannibal this week to secure the right of way through this county as the old right of way has already been forfeited. We are indeed rejoiced to hear such good news and sincerely hope that no obstacles will be thrown in the way. It will now only be a short time before the citizens of Center, West Hartford and Perry will have the pleasure of boarding the C. H. & S. passenger train and riding into Hannibal.

KILLED FIFTY CHILDREN.

A Sunday School Excursion Train in Ireland Wrecked.

DUBLIN, June 12.—An excursion train containing a large number of passengers was thrown from the track near Armagh this morning. The cars were reduced to splinters, and twenty persons were killed. The wounded are not definitely known, but it is large and some of the wounded will die.

Later reports from Armagh state that fifty children were killed. The train was filled with Methodist Sunday School scholars who, with their relatives and teachers, were on their way to Warrenport.

It is now ascertained that upwards of seventy persons were killed.

OVER 100 KILLED.

DUBLIN, June 12.—The number of persons injured is upwards of one hundred.

Missed Their Golden Opportunity.

From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Col. John H. Sullivan will not stop in St. Louis on his way to the fight which will not occur between himself and Col. Kilrain near Orleans next month. We are therefore emboldened to say that Col. Sullivan and Col. Kilrain missed the great opportunity of their lives, individually and collectively, when they failed to be standing right under the Johnston dam on a recent occasion. What they both need is about 30,000,000 tons of water on their heads.

President Cleveland said, "Public office is a public trust."